



Done Deal



8 0 1

Chapter 1 by R(D)

Her clothes were covered in the smell of gasoline, the smell reminding her of the night before. The girl wasn't abnormal in any way, she had a simple name: Amy and basic human features. She was all human though her family would call her full alien. As some memories began to surface, the girl lifted herself above the field ground. She wondered how she had even gotten there, to the field. That was one part of her memory that didn't want to surface at all. She was afraid but most importantly, she was alone in a field filled with keys, all kinds of keys.

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